

W. P. WALTON,
Editor and Proprietor.TERMS:
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WINES, BRANDIES,

GINS, TOBACCO, CIGARS

—AT—

Wholesale and Retail.

S. B. Matheny,

DEPOT STREET,

STANFORD. - KENTUCKY.

S. NEWKIRK
THE FASHIONABLE HATTER,
136 West Market Street,
Between 4th and 5th, LOUISVILLE, KY.Hats, Caps, Ladies' and Gents' Furs,
Canes, Umbrellas & Gloves.

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THE CRAB ORCHARD HOTEL,
Crab Orchard, Kentucky,

W. G. SAUNDERS, - - - Proprietor.

Accommodations Unexcelled.

EXCELENT BARR.
NO. 1 LIVERY STABLEConnected with the Hotel.
137-ffTHE CARPENTER HOUSE,
E. M. CARPENTER, Proprietor.

Opposite Depot, Stanford, Ky.

FARE UNSURPASSED.

All Accommodations First-Class.

THE "STAR SALOON,"
Run in connection with the House

THE BEST IN THE CITY.

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HENRY HUSSING,
Late of Louisville,
(Successor to F. G. Brady),Fashionable Boot and Shoe Maker,
Lancaster street, Stanford, Ky.

Women's Ready-Made Work on Hands.

Prices Low, Call and Inspect my Work.
136-ffSTANFORD FEMALE COLLEGE,
STANFORD, KY.

—TITLE—

SIXTH SESSION
OF THE
INSTITUTION

WILL OPEN ON THE

Second Monday in September Next,
with a full corps of efficient teachers.Besides the usual English Branches, Ancient and
Modern Languages.DRAWING
AND PAINTING
are taught with success.

For full particulars address

Mrs. S. C. TRUEHEART.

READ THIS!

E. A. TERRINE,

CABINET MAKER

—AND—

UNDERTAKER,

Would shortly inform the citizens of Stan-

ford and vicinity that he has opened a shop and

is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line at reasonable prices.

He keeps constantly on hand a fine variety of Cases and Caskets. Plain, cheap Coffins made to order on short notice. He keeps

NEAT HEARSE,

and is prepared to attend Funerals at all hours.

Shop on Depot street, above Commercial Hotel.
138-ff

WANTED.

TO AGENTS!

I desire to employ Agents to canvas for the

Singer Sewing Machine.

Good territory will be given; outfit furnished,

and a business that will pay, offered real live, ener-

getic men. Apply at my office, up-stairs, over the

Van Arsdale Building, 136-ff, St. Albans.

A. C. SNOW, District Agent.

J. H. ARNOLD,

WITH

M'Alpin, Polk & Co.,

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

Dry Goods and Notions!

Geo. W. M'Alpin,
John Polk,
J. H. Hibben,
H. S. Bowman,
J. W. Stinson,
108 Pearl & 110 Third Sts.,
Cincinnati.

Cincinnati.

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THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOLUME IV.—NUMBER 27.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1875.

WHOLE NUMBER 182.

LOUISVILLE AND CINCINNATI

SHORT LINE RAILROAD

FOR

CINCINNATI AND THE EAST!

THE QUICKEST, Best and Only Route running

Sleeping Cars from Louisville to

Columbus, Ohio, Pittsburg, Harrisburg,

Philadelphia,

NEW YORK,

And Other Eastern Cities.

WITHOUT CHARGE.

The Only Line with which passengers from the South make direct connections at Louisville with through cars for New York, arriving

One Train in Advance of all Other Lines.

Time from Louisville to New York,

Only Thirty-two Hours.

This line is state-balanced and entirely free from dust. Being equipped with the celebrated Western Safety Air-Brake, precludes all possibility of collisions.

Only All Rail Line

From Louisville passing over the great Iron

Railway Bridge at Cincinnati.

Passenger via this line avoid a tedious wait through Louisville by changing cars at the Short Line junction, three miles south of the city, where they can be served with an excellent meal at either's restaurant.

Trains of the Short Line make close connections with Trunk Lines at Cincinnati for all points North and East.

Tickets for Sale

"Via Louisville and the Short Line,"

At all Ticket Offices in the South and Southwest.

JNO. MACLEOD, Gen. Sup't.

S. S. PARKER, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent;

Louisville, Kentucky.

WHEN YOU GO EAST OR WEST

TAKE THE

Ohio & Mississippi R. R.

The Peoples' Line.

THE REASON WHY.

It is 12 Hours Quicker

and 24 Miles Shorter

Than any other line between Louisville and St. Louis.

It is the ONLY line now running Daily through trains, both morning and evening, Louisville to St. Louis. Don't Forget It!

It is the only road by which passengers arriving in Louisville on morning trains can go direct through to St. Louis without loss of time.

It is the only line which gives direct connections with all roads and every train, out of St. Louis, for all Western Texas and Southern points.

It is the only line running a through daily sleeping-coach to Philadelphia, via Baltimore and Washington, without charge.

For safety and certainty of connections is unequalled.

Tickets for sale and baggage checked through at all Ticket Offices in the principal Southern cities. For further information apply to

F. J. ANTHONY, Ticket Agent,

Or to R. T. BRYDON, C. R. CHAPMAN,

Gen. Pass. Agent, S. Pass. Agent, Louisville, Ky.

KENTUCKY CENTRAL AND

Ohio and Mississippi Railroads.

For St. Louis and the West.

Through Tickets to all points in Missouri, Kansas and Texas.

The Old Established House of

COOK & GREEN,

HUNSTVILLE, KY.

Would like to be Remembered by their Old Patrons the

Coming Season.

FULL PREPARATION FOR A

Large General Business now Making.

Everything, from a Paper of Pins to the Costliest

Fabrics will be found in our Stock.

DRY GOODS.

WILLIAM CRAIG,

FORMERLY OF STANFORD, KY., WITH

J. & L. SEASONGOOD & CO.

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRY GOODS,

Furnishing Goods and Trimmings.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CLOTHING:

S. W. cor. Vine St., opposite Burnet House,

Cincinnati, Ohio.

NEW YORK—No. 81 Walker Street.

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TOPICS OF THE TIME.

ITEMS FROM THE PRESS.

MASSACHUSETTS has just taken a State census. The returns are not yet all in, but enough have been made to show an average increase of population since 1870 of fifteen per cent. The growth is mainly in the cities, all of which have advanced rapidly except Salem and Newburyport.

EXPERIMENTS in Germany on frozen potatoes prove that the freezing in nowise alters the chemical composition of the tubers. The change is simply physical, and, even if frozen hard, they are still fit for distillation, or they may be pressed to get rid of the water, and then ground into a very good meal adapted for feeding cattle.

BIRDS' nest soup, a Chinese delicacy, is very rich, very palatable, and very expensive; the latter fact due to the difficulty with which its principal ingredient is obtained. In China birds pick up moss on the sea, take it to cliffs and build nests with it. Men are let down from the tops of the cliffs by means of ropes, and they gather the nest before the birds have a chance to sit on them. These birds nest soon after the nest is built, so the nest is good looking, and shows no remorse.

A Bureau of Statistics reports the total imports of the country, exclusive of specie, for July at \$41,286,391, against \$47,162,476 same month 1874; iron, \$316,104,793, against \$351,136,905 same time last year. Exports for July this year, \$41,065,177, against \$40,967,184, July, 1874; for seven months this year, \$322,838,672, against \$376,943,366 in 1874. There are all currency values.

FRICTION impedes the progress of the railway train, and yet it is only through friction that it makes any progress. This apparent paradox is explained when we remember that, by reason of the frictional bite of the drivers upon the track, they draw the train. The bearings of the wheel upon the rails are a mere line where they come in contact—iron and iron—yet this slight and almost imperceptible hold is sufficient to move hundreds of tons of dead weight with the speed of the wind.

AN APPARATUS resembling the typewriter in design, and intended to be used as a stenographic reporting machine, has been brought out in France. It consists of keys and a lever very much like the type of the typewriter, and a long roll of paper that automatically unwinds as the keys are touched. Each key makes dots or dashes, and the lever spaces off the words and lines. The report, in Morse's alphabet, is thus readily written out as fast as the keys can be touched, and may be copied or set up in type without difficulty. Six months' practice will enable a good operator to follow the most rapid speaker.

A RAILROAD, the only road by which passengers arriving in Louisville on morning trains can go direct through to St. Louis without loss of time.

A DEATH occurred in the city of Louisville, Kentucky, on Saturday evening, when a man was shot and killed by a police officer.

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The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.,

Friday Morning, September 2, 1875.

W. P. Walton, Editor and Proprietor.
T. R. Walton, Jr., Business Manager.

His Excellency.

On Tuesday last, Hon. James B. McCrory, was duly installed into office, with more than the usual formalities. Frankfort literally spread herself. Prominent men from all parts of the State, and several from Ohio and Tennessee, were present. Military and Civic societies were on hand, and, amidst the firing of cannon, with music and cheering, our newly elected Chief Magistrate, accepted the great Seal of State, took the oath of office, which was administered by Hon. Wm. Lindsey, of the Appellate Court, and thus became Kentucky's ruler.

Gov. Leslie, on retiring, delivered a thoughtful and excellent address, being the only public utterance he had made since 1873. This was responded to by the incoming Governor, in a brief speech, which was replete with good sense. Testimonials of a most touching kind in the way of resolutions of respect to Gov. Leslie, were tendered him by the people of Frankfort, regardless of parties, and the Good Templars of the State, thro' Rev. Green Clay Smith, presented him with a handsome silver service.—A grand Inaugural ball at the Capitol Hotel at night, closed the "festivities" of the occasion. We look hopefully to the administration of Governor McCrory, and have every reason to believe that it will be brilliant and respond to the prosperity of the people of our beloved Commonwealth.

The Courier Journal's Traders.

The effort made by several papers in this State, and by the Cincinnati Enquirer, to read the Courier-Journal out of the Democratic party, will prove to be as abortive as similar efforts in days gone by. We shall not aim to become the exponent of that metropolitan daily, or one of its "rural" fugitives. The Courier-Journal is abundantly able to take care of itself, and that, too, without help from any quarter, whatever, as has been made manifest in divers "wars and rumors of wars" in the past and present.

The excoriation received by a certain paper in the "Purchase," not many days since, at the hands of the C. J., fairly and fully demonstrates the fact. We differ from the views taken by the Courier-Journal on the finance question, but concede to all editors the right to differ from our view. We shall not attempt to read them out of our party because they favor a financial policy different from our own.—The traders of that paper complain that the editors are vain. Granted. They have a right to be vain, if not conceded, for they are at the head of the ablest and most influential Journal in the West or South. They belong to no clique or ring. They are bold, independent, and self-relying. The "rural press" are indebted to them for much of the prosperity they enjoy. We admit that now and then we are dubbed with the epithet "country cousins," "rural roosters," &c., in a tone which sounds satirical, and as though the Courier-Journal felt its superior metropolitan importance, or as if we were entitled to express no opinion which was not gathered from its columns; but we do not look at the matter in that light, on the contrary, we take a more cheerful view of it, and consider that it comes from a merry heart, and is intended in no offensive sense whatever. At any rate, we have the assurance by the editors that such is the spirit in which it is pronounced. When we feel competent to run out a locomotive, or "bulb a bull off of a bridge," then, but not till then, may we attempt to read the Courier-Journal out of the Democratic party. None but a perverted imagination can see in its columns anything to militate against the success of the Democratic ticket in Ohio.

True, that paper opposes the financial plank in their platform, but so does Senator Thurman, a kinsman, if not a clansman, of Gov. Allen, and hundreds of other true and long-tried Democrats. But they don't attempt the "reading-out" policy. You, dare not. *Vous y perdrez vos pas.* Vive la Courier-Journal!

THE GREAT BANK FAILURE.—Less than a fortnight ago the great Bank of California had unlimited credit. With its \$5,000,000, gold, and a reserve of \$1,000,000 more she seemed to be a power in the land, and stood A No. 1 in all the commercial centre of the world. In a word this institution was the State of California. How have the mighty fallen and how the haughty money king made low! William C. Ralston, the President of the Bank, who by wild and reckless speculations in gold and Silver mines, brought utter financial ruin in the sum of \$14,000,000 upon the stockholders and depositors of his bank, after being requested to resign his position was drowned in the bay at San Francisco, the evening of his resignation, and it is thought that he committed suicide. After living a life of splendor unsurpassed by Kings and potentates, dies by his own act. Our outside page give the full details of the great disaster.

HAULED OVER THE COALS.—Some one writing to the Mountain Echo, from somewhere, attempted to "haul us over the coals" because we said that the Democrats up in the mountains did a very handsome thing in electing Mr. Fish to the legislature. He says Mr. Kirby, his opponent, was "not a party candidate." Didn't he vote for Lincoln and Grant? And that, too, notwithstanding his "intelligent power." H. also says that Mr. K.'s bitterest opposition came from the Radicals. "Whew! Take that back, man! The same old cry of "Court House clique" swells out upon the air, as it ever does—there and elsewhere, from the friends of all defeated candidates. We incline to the opinion that Mr. K. was defeated by the votes of true Democrats, and not by the "mercenary voters" who failed to cast their ballots. In fact, the men voting for Mr. Fish were not "weak-neck" folks at all, as the correspondent writes it, nor are the "monarchs" duties of a Legislator, as the aforesaid writer spells it, beyond the "intelligent power" of Mr. Fish, even the ability of an ordinary man with no more "intelligent power" than the correspondent himself.

A REPORT that has been going the rounds of the press, that one Burke, of Henderson county, while cursing God for destroying his crops with rain, was struck dumb, and died a few hours later, turned out, of course, to be a *canard*. The days of mermaids have past, and Mr. Burke can "cuss" and enjoy all the pleasures of the wicked here, but when "in hell, he lifted up his eyes" he'll wish he hadn't.

THE Exposition opened yesterday at Louisville, with a fine display, and the largest procession ever seen in the city. It promises to be the best that has been held during the four years. It will remain open till Oct. 16th. We thank Mr. T. C. Tracy, on the part of the officers, for a complimentary ticket.

THE Richmond Register credited us with an article in regard to a certain runaway match from this vicinity, which we copied from the Lebanon Standard, for the amusement of those who knew the facts in the case. Give the Devil his due.

THE Bourbon Fair commences next Tuesday, 7th, and continues during the week. The Kentucky Central R. R. will sell tickets at reduced rates—good for all trains—and will run an extra train, which will leave Nicholasville at 8 A. M.

We are indebted to the efficient Gen'l. Ticket Agent of the Short Line R. R., Mr. S. S. Parker, for substantial favors.

Daughters' College.
Near Harrodsburg, Ky., under the Presidency of John Augustus Williams, will re-open as usual, on the 15th of September, with an enlarged Faculty, improved accommodations, and a more extended course of study.

President Williams, instead of retiring from his profession because of his health, or accumulated fortune, as has been reported, is just beginning to be really in earnest in his work. He has been expending thousands of dollars this summer, in increasing his facilities for the highest culture of young ladies.

Daughters' College, established 20 years ago, is a permanent, as well as an independent and progressive school. The Institution, we learn, is already about full, registering ladies from a dozen different States, and from every section of Kentucky. Any that may yet wish to secure rooms, should therefore, apply at once.

CASEY COUNTY NEWS.
Liberty.
THE Casey County Teachers' Institute, convened at the Christian Church, in this place, on Monday, August 23d, at 10 o'clock, A. M., and continued four days—opening with 49 teachers of the county, in attendance, and closing with 52 of 57 teachers—the remainder having been excused to attend more convenient Institutes. The Institute opened with a fair attendance of citizens of this, and other counties in attendance, and closed with a crowded hall, all manifesting deep interest in its proceedings.

ORGANIZATION.—D. W. Chenuant, C. S. C., ex-officio, took the Chair and announced the first business in order, to the election of Officers. On motion of Bro. Chevis, D. W. Coleman, was elected permanent Chairman, Col. Silas Adams and Dr. D. P. Estes, Vice Presidents, and E. Tarrant, Secretary. Prof. G. W. Chevis, Col. Silas Adams and J. M. Perryman, were appointed a committee to revise the programme. Col. S. A. Adams, J. H. Hanklin, and John McDowell, were appointed a committee on resolutions.

ROLL OF MEMBERS.—The following teachers were enrolled as members—J. M. Perryman, C. R. Anderson, B. F. Branson, F. Mays, H. T. Harris, J. E. Wood, W. H. May, Miss Pattie Moore, B. W. Allen, of Liberty; Miss P. W. Wool, T. S. Benson, John McDowell, Miss Ida Roland, E. M. Estes, J. C. Durham, W. P. Thomas, Miss Maggie Boland, Wallace Jones, Miss Sallie Scott, H. A. Lee, of Middleburg, Ky. Miss L. T. Wood, B. C. Wood, J. B. Dunlap, N. B. Nash, Miss Mollie A. Powell, of Hustonville, Ky.; G. W. Chevis, S. M. Williams, Miss Julia Marcus, of Powers Ferry, Ky.; Miss Mary E. McLean, Miss Eva J. Neel, Miss Rebecca Hudson, J. P. Chilton, L. J. Minton, G. W. Rubarts, W. M. Chilton, J. P. Wilkerson, S. S. Bowmer, L. W. Wilkerson, S. H. Porter, F. P. Combest, of Williams' Store; J. D. Morgan, J. R. Wesley, F. McDonald, Mrs. Mary J. Ashley, of Poplar Hill; J. T. Eastham, Virgil McClure, Silas Wesley, of Mintonville; Harris A. Beavers, of Campbellsville; E. Tarrant, of Mount Salem; A. W. Gadberry, of Cain's Store; J. H. Hanklin, of Alcovet, Ky.

HONORABLE MEMBERS.—Col. Silas Adams, Col. Frank Wolford, Elder W. L. Williams, Miss Hannah Burgin, Prof. W. K. Ashby, Prof. H. C. Dunn, Rev. W. W. Harris, Dr. E. C. Neel, Dr. J. Smith, Geo-

Fry, Dr. F. O. Young, George Stone, Judge J. Boyce Stone, J. Russell, Capt. William Penn, Dr. R. P. Estes, J. P. Jasper, and William Powell.

OBJECT OF TEACHERS' INSTITUTE was explained by the Conductor, Prof. G. W. Chevis, in an able address, also, its necessity and beneficial results, and was followed by Prof. Dunn and Ashby, endorsing his remarks.

CLAS AND BLACKBOARD EXERCISES DURING THE WEEK.—Primary Arithmetic—S. M. Williams, thought Mental and Practical Arithmetic should be combined; and that the learner should be thoroughly drilled in Notation and Numeration. Primary Grammar—Prof. H. C. Dunn, an interesting class exercise. Technical Grammar—Prof. W. K. Ashby, gave an interesting history of language; the probability of the English language becoming universal; offered objections to technical names and definitions; gave clear definitions of propositions, verbs, nouns, and some new ideas about moods, tenses and participles. Orthography—W. P. Thomas and Eld. Estes, teaching beginners. Word Method—J. C. Durham, elicited much discussion, in which Miss Hannah Burgin, being called upon for her opinion, gave decided preference for that method, as dispensed with teaching the alphabet, sided the child in observing, and rendered a drawing tone improbable. Elder W. L. Williams, D. W. Coleman, and others, fully endorsed Miss Burgin's views, but Prof. Chevis criticized them without offering decisive opposition. Common Fractions—J. H. Hanklin. Partial Payments—J. T. Eastham, followed by Prof. Chevis, showing a short method of computing interest. The Best Method of Teaching Geography—W. P. Thomas, the importance of it in common schools, and blackboard illustrations. Composition—C. R. Anderson, Manner of teaching in Common Schools. The principles of Penmanship, N. B. Nash, Orally and by chart illustrations, Phonetic Spelling—A. B. Williams, followed by critics of Messrs. Perryman, Durham, Thomas and Estes. History—J. H. Hanklin; his method of teaching the same, followed by the methods of Chevis and Perryman. Algebraic Axioms—A. B. Williams, followed by Chevis with a class exercise on the same subject, and discussed by Wallace, Jones, S. M. Williams, Compound Numbers—S. M. Williams; explains some seeming exceptions to rule, in regard to the multiplication.

MONDAY EVENING.—Effects and Defects of the Common Schools.—The discussion was opened by Prof. Dunn, in an able address, showing the many blessings and advantages derived from the Common Schools, and also, the many defects in their administration; Prof. Chevis followed, and showed the impossibility of local taxation being sufficient in some counties; alluded to the benefits of Public Schools in Germany, and favored compulsory education, offering the compulsory laws of London, Vt., and Massachusetts, as examples. Col. Frank Wolford, closed the interesting subject in an enthusiastic and eloquent address, and warmly advocated compulsory laws.

TUESDAY MORNING.—What Motives and Incentives to Study, ought to be Appealed To.—Opened by H. T. Harris, after which, an interesting discussion ensued, participated in by W. P. Thomas, S. M. Williams, G. W. Chevis, W. L. Williams and S. H. Porter, all agreeing that a variety of incentives was necessary, such as, awakening an interest in the pupils, inspiring them with enthusiasm, bestowing rewards, and using the marking system. Mr. Coleman objected to rewards and the marking system in Common Schools; thought that the teacher should resort to higher and more noble incentives than rewards or marks, believing both to be dangerous in their tendency.

EVENING.—Are Normal or Training Schools Necessary.—Discussed by D. W. Coleman, Prof. Ashby, Col. Wolford, Prof. Chevis, and Col. Adams, all agreeing in the incompetency of the mass of teachers, the necessity of professional training, the inadequacy of teachers' institutes to fully meet the demands, and the beneficial results of Normal Schools. Mr. Coleman, holding that colleges, however competent they might be, did not necessarily make teachers.

WEDNESDAY.—Physiology and Hygiene.—Prof. Chevis read an able paper on the importance of physiology and hygiene being taught in Common Schools. Mr. Coleman, Elder Williams, Rev. W. W. Harris, Lee and Thomas, gave interesting views on the same subject, all acknowledging its importance, but differing somewhat in regard to the subjects, manner and extent it should be taught.

THURSDAY.—Religious.—We have a model Sabbath School at Robert's Chapel—one in which a jeep interest is manifested. Also an interesting prayer meeting is being conducted at the same place on every Sunday night.—Many persons in this vicinity never before known to participate in the exercises of a prayer meeting, have unitedly tasked themselves to make this a perfect success. May they succeed.

MARSH.—At the bride's mother's, near Middleburg, on the 52d ult., Thomas Snow to Miss Emma Jeffries.

DIED.—At her mother's on Little South Fork, Cynthia, daughter of Sarah Saunders.

JAS. MOORE., while working on his farm, a few days since, found a tarpon of unusual size, being as large as an ordinary plate. This singular specimen of animal creation, it seems, had been a captive before. He had indubitably cut upon his back the date 1843, and other letters and figures not legible, supposed to be the date of his capture in that year.

CASEY.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE

NEW YORK STORE!

WILL OFFER ONE OF THE BEST ASSORTED

STOCKS OF MERCHANDISE!

IN THEIR NEW BUILDING

ABOUT THE 15th OF SEPTEMBER.

OPPOSITE THE MYERS HOUSE.

NOTICE.

PUBLIC SALE!

Having recently been West and purchased a farm, and having determined to remove thither, will sell at public auction at Hale Gap Station,

On Wednesday, September 28, 1875,

continuing the sale from day to day until the whole is disposed of, the following property, to wit:

4 Dwelling Houses and Lots.

1 Store House and Lot.

Blacksmith Shop and Lot,

And One Vacant Lot,

Together with my Household and Kitchen Furniture,

Farming Utensils, &c., &c.

1 Set of Blacksmith Tools,

Also my entire stock of goods, consisting of

Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., &c.

One of the houses above referred to is the largest and better suited for Hotel purposes than any property in the place.

EDWARD P. WILSON, Gen'l P'ty & Tick'g Ag't., Louisville, Ky.

185-11

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

HOTELS.

THE

CARSON HOUSE,

[FORMERLY MILLER HOUSE.]

R. CARSON, PROPRIETOR,

LANCASTER, KY.

The undersigned having purchased the Miller House in Lancaster, Ky., and refitted up in a most comfortable and convenient manner, will receive guests with as good accommodations as any Hotel in the interior of Kentucky. Having had many years experience in running Hotels, and having had years of experience in the business. Good stable well-kept horses, with the best drivers. Thanks to the people for their favors and care. As peace is made in this place, we hope you will be back-rid in stopping at Lancaster, and especially at the Carson House.

157-12

R. CARSON.

RAILROADS.

LOUISVILLE,

Paducah & South-Western

RAILROAD.

Train leaves Louisville at 8:30 a.m.

Arrive Gray Springs.....12:25 p.m.

Overtonboro Junction.....5:05 p.m.

Nortonville.....8:05 p.m.

Paducah.....4:00 p.m.

Arrives at Louisville at 10:30 p.m.

Leave Louisville for Overtonboro Junction with E. O. & N. R. R. for Owensboro.

At Nortonville with St. Louis & South-Eastern.

At Paducah for all points South and South-East.

At Louisville for all points North-East.

D. F. P. T. & T. Co., Sup't., Louisville, Ky.

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Louisville & Nashville

RAILROADS.

G O NORTH,

The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.
Friday Morning, September 3, 1875.

LOCAL NOTICES.

NEW Fall Goods at John H. Craig's.
BEAUTIFUL Stock of Ladies' Ties at Jno. H. Craig's.

Just received a handsome stock of Flannels at John H. Craig's.

50 Cases of Boots and Shoes just received at the New York Store.

JUST RECEIVED, a new lot of Fall Clothing, at the New York Store.

PORTMAN & OWENS' LIVERY Stable is the place to get Splendid Turnouts.

A SPLENDID stock of Fall Calicoes, just received at the New York Store.

A LARGE lot of barrels, casks and boxes, for sale cheap, at Campbell & Miller's.

Mrs. R. C. H. Bush, our Butcher, is ready and willing to sell you bargains in his line.

100 pieces of Jeans Linsey and water-proof cloth, just received at the New York Store.

WOOD-CRIPPERS and Corn-Cutters will find the best Axes and Corn Knives at Campbell & Miller's.

DON'T FAIL TO VISIT the great Clothing House of J. Winter & Co., when you go to the city. Prices moderate, and the largest stock in the country to select from.

THE EVENTS OF THE WEEK will be the opening of the great Exposition at Louisville, and the magnificent display of new goods in the Merchants' Hall Department of the great Clothing House of J. Winter & Co., corner 3d and Market streets.

IS YOUR LIFE WORTH 10 CENTS.—Sick ness prevails everywhere, and everyody complains of some disease during his life. When sick the object is to get well again. We say plainly that there is no disease in the world that is suffering with Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and its effects, such as Indigestion, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Heart Burn, Palpitation of the Heart, Depressed Spirits, Blisters, Ac., can take GREEN'S ARUGA, Flower without getting relief. If you don't do this, go to Druggist, Bohem & Stagg, and get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try it. Regular size 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

HOME JOTTINGS.

SEPTEMBER 3—"You can eat oysters now."

REV. G. O. BARNES, will preach at R. M. Gap Meeting-house next Sunday, at 3 P. M.

MISS LOGAN's select school for girls and boys, will open on the 2d Monday in this month.

WE have received from N. Sid Platt, Louisvile, some excellent specimens of his "lasting" underwear. It is a bad fog that croaks nobody good.

COMMUNION SERVICES at the Presbyterian church on next Sunday. Preaching on Saturday morning and night. The services will be conducted by Rev. J. V. Logan.

SPECIAL attention is called to the large sale advertised by Mr. John F. Petts, of Hall's Gap, to be found in another column. All of the property advertised is most desirable.

JOHN CURRY MILLER, the inventor—the *inventor*, formerly of this place, but now on the editorial corps of the *Jeffersonian Democrat*, spent several days with his friends here last week.

CAMPBELL & MILLER bought a large stock of horse shoes and nails before the recent advance, and will continue for a while, to sell to their patrons at the greatly reduced prices heretofore announced, viz: Shoes per kg, \$5 50; nails per box, \$4 50.*

A COUPLE was married in this country, the other day, whose respective ages are 72 and 81—the woman being the oldest. Adown life's changeful current, what little there may be left of it to them, may they glide in the same boat until Charon bids them cross the river with him.

A MAN from the South-eastern part of the State, brought a mixed lot of cattle, of the common grades, two, three, and four years old, to the market on "pic-nic" day, and in the evening attempted to sell them to public outcry. As he did not get a sufficient bid upon them, they were withdrawn from the "block."

A LOT of the finest suits ever seen in a Ready-Made Clothing Store, have just been received at N. B. Tevis'. In fact, the whole of his stock is selected with the usual care, his Hats being the latest, neatest, and cheapest, we have seen for many a day. He is the man to chaff if you have matrimonial intentions.

THE OLD RELIABLE—Mr. Jas. E. Bruce, the gentlemanly proprietor of the Livery Stable on Depot Street, keeps constantly on hand, the most fashionable and safe turnouts. His horses are fast, his drivers polite, and his charges moderate. Consult your own interest, and give him a call. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Mrs. Jas. S. Clark, the well known dealer in Monuments, &c., was in town this week on a business visit. Mr. C. had with him photographs of some of the work he has on hand, which for beauty of design and excellence of execution cannot be surpassed. We commend Mr. Clark to our beloved friends who wish to show a fitting respect to the dear departed.

Kings Mountain Tunnel.

At your request I have put together a few points of interest regarding this great undertaking. The tunnel is through the ridge that divides the waters-draining towards the Green river from those emptying into the Cumberland, and is almost exactly 4,000 feet long. Geologically the tunnel lies in the sub-carboniferous limestone and slate, the limestone predominating, and being occasionally crystalline in its structure. These crystals are white, pink, and amethystine in color. In the centre of the tunnel considerable flint was found, and from the centre to the north end fossil shells were abundant; the stem of the so-called water lily, with numerous echinoderms and bivalves, being lavishly displayed. The operations were carried on from three shafts and one approach, the northern. The plant, or stock of machinery, and tools, is large; well suited to the work, and leaves little to be desired in the way of improvements. Two shafts are 125 feet deep each; the third is about 35. Begun in 1873, No. 3 shaft was completed in May following. No. 1 in June; No. 2 in July; and an opening made at north approach in November, and by December 19th, 1874, 1787 feet heading, and 1370 feet full tunnel were completed. From this time the progress was rapid, and on August 14th, there remained only a small amount of grading and trimming to be done. The roof was easily a source of anxiety to the engineers and the plan of timber arching the dangerous places was adopted. About one-fifth of the tunnel is now arched, and it is probable that the whole tunnel will be arched. There have been few accidents, and little disorder, although at times there have been 1200 people on the mountain as laborers.

THE people of Stanford are dead, as it were, so speak, so far as educational interests are concerned, if we are to judge from the large (?) crowd that greeted Prof. Myers at the Court House, on Saturday evening last, only six couch-safed an appearance, and the Professor did not deem them of sufficient intelligence to make "those few remarks." Our reporter states that the Professor took the disappointment in a very philosophical way, and after telling a few jokes, which we forbear to publish for reasons best known to that reporter and us, adjourned the meeting *sic die*. So it seems that the "graded school" is for the present, as Gov. Allen, of Ohio, would say, "a dry barren ideality."

J. L. BRUCE, Executor of Jas. S. Bruce, died, will sell to the highest bidder, at his residence in Lincoln county, on Wednesday, September 8th, all the personalty and real estate belonging to said decedent. The farm contains 287 acres. It lies on the Danville and Lancaster pike, 4 miles from the former place—in a high state of cultivation. All the stock, crop, farming implements, &c., &c. Terms made known on day of sale. 181-21.

HORSE AND BUGGY STOLEN AT CRAB ORCHARD.—On Sunday night last, about 1 o'clock, a negro named George Anderson, hauling from Louisville, succeeded in getting unlawful possession of a horse and buggy the property of Dr. Berry, a visitor at the Springs. Fortunately the thief was soon found out and the thief pursued by two young gentlemen, who captured him about a mile from town. He was brought back and lodged in jail but during the night succeeded in escaping, and is still at large.

HOUSE BURNED.—Mrs. Caroline Hooker, a widow woman lived in a small but comfortable house about a mile and a half from town on the Duddar's mill road. She had rented a part of it to a man named Mays and wife. The two families did not get on well together. Mrs. Hooker had gone on a visit to Garrard county, and Mays and wife left the premises. We learn that the sash of the house and doors had been taken off the day before, and that night the house was burned, together with all the worldly goods of the widow. This property is in litigation. It was burned by incendiaries.

He was in love, that young man was; and the object of his affections was about to depart. He accompanied her to the depot. He hoped that the train would be bound in time, but for a rarity it wasn't. He assisted her to enter the car. He could not resist that last loving glance. He also entered. We would go to the Junction with her, he thought. But alas for human resolves, he did not realize

How noiselessly falls the foot of time,
That only treads on flowers,

until the brakeman shouted Halls Gap Station. He realized it then, and as he dashed back down the railroad, with coat off and tongue protruding, he is supposed to have remarked "It's hottest hell!" He is painfully conscious now of two things: That time and railroad trains wait for no man, and that the distance to Halls Gap is four or five miles further than the "Sabbath day's journey" of old.

AND AGAIN.—For some time past it has been known that the dimpled god has been toying with the young hearts of Mr. Joe Portman and Miss Maggie Lee Carson. No one seemed to know (although every body seems to know) whether this was due to some such a tangible shape as was evidenced by the eloquence of that happy pair on Wednesday night. Of course they went to Cincinnati, and are now "Mr. and Mrs. Joe Portman, sir!" They were attended by Miss Maggie Livingston and Mr. A. A. Warren, who trust conducted the affair so that the *Esquire* man won't have a chance to display his wit at their expense. As we have heard no objection urged to the consummation of their nuptials, it is supposed that they "ran off" to be in fashion—no one having married here for the last six months without having done so. May their lives be even happier than in their enthusiastic dreams they have imagined; and when the "Silver Thread" among the "Gold" admonish them of the flight of time, may "memory gild the past" with thoughts of "When You and I Were Young, Maggie."

R. M. H. E. KEN.

LETTING NO. 25 is advertised for Sept. 29. This is for the graduation and masonry on sections 25 to 30, lying in Mercer and Boyle counties, and is known as Division X. Y. Z.

MAJ. C. E. WEBSTER, the talented engineer in charge of King's Mountain Tunnel, was in town this week. He reports good progress of the work at the tunnel, and denies the rumor of the great amount of lawlessness attributed to that place.

The corn crop is developing well in this section. We are beginning to need rain, with little prospect of its coming soon.

F. MERRIMAN,

DENTIST!

STANFORD, KENTUCKY,

HAVING secured the rooms on Lancaster street formerly occupied by Dr. George McRoberts, deceased, now offers his services to the citizens of this now his vicinity as a Dental Surgeon.

A. F. MERRIMAN,

DENTIST!

STANFORD, LINCOLN COUNTY, KY.

Office South Side of Main, Corner of Depot Street

I will be pleased to see you at my office at 125 Main, opposite the Court House, on Tuesday evenings, from 7 to 9 P. M.

DR. J. BRECKINRIDGE, P. H. F. BRECKINRIDGE, P. H. BRECKINRIDGE, & C. DR. J. BRECKINRIDGE, P. H. BRECKINRIDGE, & C. DR. J. BRECKINRIDGE, P. H. BRECKINRIDGE, & C.

MONDAY, September 13, 1875.

L. F. TARRANT,

EDUCATIONAL.

College for Young Ladies,

On the Knoxville Branch of the L. & N. R. R.,

Crab Orchard, Ky.

Term Will Begin September 6th.

\$175, if Paid in Advance, Will Defray Expenses

NINTH ANNUAL SESSION.

CHRISTIAN COLLEGE!

HUSTONVILLE, KY.

THE NINTH ANNUAL SESSION WILL OPEN

ON THE—

2D MONDAY IN SEPTEMBER, 1875

The Course of Instruction is

THOROUGH AND PRACTICAL.

RATES OF—

BOARD AND TUITION LOW.

For Catalogues apply to

MRS. N. B. SMITH, MISS H. BURGIN,

PRINCIPALS.

143 Court Street, Boston.

181-21

for that tunnel was usually very dry as compared with similar works elsewhere. Great assistance was derived from the use of dynamite as an explosive. It is hard to say how soon the tunnel will be entirely done, not before December at the best. C. E. W.

GRANGERS ON A FROLIC.

TWO THOUSAND People Present.

Good Speeches...Good Eating.

Editor Interior Journal:

The pic-nic of our Granger friends came off in Routs woods last Wednesday, and the crowd in attendance was immense. It was variously estimated at from 1800 to 2500. The latter figure is nearer right.

I will be pleased to report him about the speakers and the entertainment.

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A STORY OF A ROSE.

By MARTIN R. GOLDEN.

A white rose once grew in a garden place,
On a slender stem, with a royal grace,
The musing of June and her golden showers,
Extinct and sweetest of all her bright flowers.

The south wind was out one day for a call,
In a cloudy bough so feely and fruit,
When he chanced to spy where, musing, she stood,
He stopped and gazed in wonder.

"Starry eyes! Starry eyes! I wait for my bride!"
But she laughed to his face and told him to go,
She didn't see why he bothered her so.

A dew-drop sank down in the starry bush,
Lured out by heaven by her dreamy blush,
But the tender kiss of his balmy lip
He gave to her next morning to sip.

A bobolink left the bloom of a tree,
To tell her a tale of whimsical love,
The moon dropped a pearl to wear on her breast,
Dawn wore her a cloak of silvery mist.

But her little heart was colder than ice,
She sent every tutor away in a trice,
Till the north wind came by with terrible roar,
And said, "Pretty rose, your playtime is o'er."

She shook her with might, he trembled with fear,

Till the poor little rose writhed away with pain,

And her shining crown, with its mountainous glow,

He tossed for wide like feather snow.

And all that is left of that splendid bloom,

The dusky gold and the spicy perfume,

Is a handful of dust, that once was a rose,

The sport of the wind as it fitfully blows.

—Christian Union.

THE PIANO TUNER'S STORY.

"You are a pair of precious young fools, and that's the best I can find to say about you!" said Aunt George.

Her name was Miss Georgiana Anderson; but the sweet abbreviation, "George," was never used to her; as soon might one think of venturing on familiarities with a bishop! Everybody called her "Aunt George;" and, as she walked with a measured, heavy tread, like a grenadier, the name didn't seem at all inappropriate.

She was Lizzie's Aunt George—not mine. And she had brought Lizzie up in her queer, downright fashion, never giving her a kiss or a caress, or an endearing word, yet without being kind to her after her own way.

I wish I could describe Lizzie Anderson to you as she really was. A little, dimpled, blue-eyed creature, with long, shaggy lashes, and a shy way of looking at you, like a child; a girl whose voice was low and flute-sweet, and who moved about quietly and noiselessly, like a sweet spring wind rustling the flowers. And only eighteen, too; that was what aggravated Aunt George the most of all.

"I wasn't married until I was five and thirty!" said Aunt George; "but you young people can't be contented without our rushing headlong into the vortex. It would be different if you were rich; but, dear me!" and she rubbed her nose perplexedly. "Joe is nothing on earth but a poor pianoforte tuner, and you haven't one solitary penny of your own, Lizzie."

"We shall be very economical, Aunt George," Lizzie answered cheerfully.

"And you'll have to be," answered the old lady, grimly.

It is my intention to be perfectly frank with the reader. I shall not disguise from him the fact that I had, in our confidential talks, asked Lizzie if she thought Aunt George would do anything for us in a pecuniary way.

"Oh, dear, no!" Lizzie had answered, shaking her brown curls in a most decided fashion. "She always told me never to expect anything from her; and, besides, Joe, she has really nothing to give!"

There was no getting over these two facts, taken either together or separately.

"There's one comfort, Lizzie," said I stoutly: "we are young and strong and brave-hearted, and we'll not ask aid of anybody!"

"Of course we won't, Joe," said Lizzie, her blue eyes sparkling like dew-dew drops at sunrise.

I did wish, once or twice, that my business had been something more lucrative than piano tuning; but it was what I had been brought up to, and I had a pretty good run of custom on the whole; and, as Lizzie said: "A little will go a great way when you are careful of it."

"You'll see, Joe," she added blithely, "that I shall make a splendid housekeeper!"

We had just seventy-five dollars to furnish our little second floor with; but I can assure you our two rooms looked delightfully cozy, with the red and green carpet, and neat stained furniture. Lizzie said it looked exactly like a doll's house, and perhaps she wasn't very far wrong.

"Such a pair of fools!" reiterated Aunt George, in a prophetic mood; "but there's one comfort—it won't last long."

"Why shouldn't it, Aunt George?" asked Lizzie, coloring and smiling in that pretty flower-like way of hers.

"Humph!" said Aunt George. "If you come to that, why don't the sunshines last forever?"

"So it might if there were no clouds," Lizzie answered softly.

"Ah, child!" sighed Aunt George, "you're young now, so enjoy it as much as you can. We can't be young twice over, more's the pity."

So we were married, as became our humble estate and moderate expectations, and went to spend a few days in the country, where I had a sister living on a breezy, old-fashioned farm. Do you think Lizzie and I will ever forget those days, even if we live to be as old as Methuselah?

It was a November evening when we came to the "doll's house," where the red merino draperies glowed warmly in the ruddy shine of the fire, and the tin kettle was singing out its homely way of welcome.

"Lizzie," said I, softly, "are you glad to come home?"

And she answered, more with her eyes than her lips, "Oh, so very, very glad! for we are going to be happy here. I know it as well as if I saw the years stretched out before me on a map."

Our first year was very blissful, especially after the baby came to make our lives musical, with his little cooing voice; but after that the hard times came. Not that we repined. Lizzie and I were braver to endure whatever we could bear together, yet it went to my heart to see her growing pale and thin, through sitting up at night to sew and earn a little extra money, because my business was dull. And, almost before we knew it, the bills began to accumulate, and rent got behind.

"This won't do, Joe," said Lizzie, gravely. "We must do without meat."

"That is nothing," said I, laughing, although I felt little enough inclined to

FARM AND FIRESIDE.

SITTING HENS IN HOT WEATHER.—The Farmer's Journal says that in order to obtain the best results in hatching chickens, it is advisable to follow nature as much as possible in the construction of nests intended for sitting hens. It has transpired that the natural place for a hen to select for her nest is in which to deposit her eggs (from which, after weeks of patient brooding, she brings forth her downy little ones) is upon the bare earth. By that wonderful gift called instinct she is impelled to choose a selected spot, often beneath a brush heap, hay barnack, or some such place where the ground is always shaded, hence always moist. Where is the fancier who cannot always recall instances of this kind, of hens that were annually in the habit of stealing their nests under the barn, or somewhere out of the reach of meddlesome urchins, and who rarely, if ever, failed to bring forth from a dozen to fifteen strong, healthy chickens? Then grandmother would say, "Hens alio do best when they steal their nests and sit themselves." Somehow we never could agree with the "Old Lady" on this point, but we often had to acknowledge our defeat, when, after an absence of three weeks, a hen would come proudly marching up to the door surrounded by her numerous progeny.

After many failures, we at last learned two things: First, that the hen was a "breeder." By this we mean that all hens are not suitable for breeding, and their eggs are often sterile; but that which is inclined to steal her nest is in a healthy breeding condition, and will court the attention of the cock, and every egg will, as a rule, be found fertile, and if they could be found and set under another hen, would hatch just as well under favorable circumstances.

The second thing that we learned was, that the hen invariably chose a rather moist, damp, or shaded place, on the bare ground; therefore in making your nests for sitting hens, make them on the bare earth, if possible; if not, fill a box of the proper dimensions two-thirds full of damp earth, make a slight depression or hollow therein, then cut a sod to fit, and set your hen upon that. I do not pretend to say that eggs cannot be hatched otherwise, but I think better results may be obtained by the above plan.

MULES AND HORSES.—Whatever may be said of the horse as an agricultural laborer above the mule at the North, certain it is that the position of the Arkansas correspondent of the American Farm Journal, favoring the mule in Southern agriculture, is well taken. Mules on an average are more valuable than horses, are not so subject to disease, and are not likely to run away in wagoning and plowing, are longer lived, will do more work, and require less feed and attention; they are stronger, will draw heavier loads, and are a great deal more hardy, and are in every way preferable to the horse for general farm use. Mules come in earlier, being ready for light work when three years old. They will then do enough work on the farm to pay for their feed, and after having attained the age of four years, they are ready for any kind of service. But the horse (colt) must be kept until he is four years old, before he is worked at all, and when he is four he must be a first-rate colt to bring as much as the mule will at two years old. But assume the animals are both required for farm work, see what a difference there is in favor of the mule.

The old piano was duly carted home the next day. It had it been a fashionable instrument, of modern make, they could never have gotten it up the narrow staircase; but it looked quite friendly and home-like opposite the fireplace, its lank proportions covered by a faded green cloth.

Lizzy took back with a little grimace as Lizzie touched the keys to make the baby laugh.

"Of course it is out of tune, Joe," she said, softly; "and we must cherish it for her sake. Besides," in a whisper, "think how it will amuse the baby."

And that was the end of all my expectations of an inheritance from Lizzie's Aunt George.

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"Of course it is out of tune, Joe," she said, softly; "and we must cherish it for her sake. Besides," in a whisper, "think how it will amuse the baby."

And that was the end of all my expectations of an inheritance from Lizzie's Aunt George.

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